

DAY 1.

After a stressful night with an energetic three year old at one in the morning, and a day of expected repercussions I was picked up by Anna and Pippa in the most laden car I had seen in years. My head full of questions about the previous days, and the rest week a head, I was off. I sat in the back travelling down such familiar roads. I had not managed to catch up with Pippa for months and felt quite distant.

The drive went by quickly, with constantly changing landscapes, old memories, and increasing rain.

The campsite was empty - largely at least, and very 'family camping'. The tent was small, but it was great to be camping again - the smells...

I met the rest of the group, who seemed great. A good, different mix than any site I had been on before. - excellent. After Tony M's and some archaeology talk it was time to sleep.

DAY 2.

The first day on site. I would like to have known more about the site before I arrived, but I suppose that's my own fault!!! It was beautiful there: So open and free of cars, buildings (except REALLY

old ones!) and modernisation! The walk to the site was excellent - getting to know people on the 'ramble'.

The first 'site talk' was great. It was so good to have such an informal meeting on a site, with the freedom to speak openly, and people doing so! The attitudes and the landscape both allowed ideas to develop quickly.

After the 'site tour' and lunch we began work. So strange to be starting work so late - but good because of the enthusiasm in the group. The work was simply planning a house, and drawing the internal elevation. This was similar to what I'd done before, so it was fine - except I am used to much more accurate working. The ideas behind what we were doing were totally understandable, but very hard to do. I am used to working to 'get a job done', very quickly, and usually to a very high standard - and I really enjoy it. This was different. Reconstructing not only the plan but our interpretations, as a group, of what we thought. This was again very different, but good, because it gave us a chance to be heard - again.

The non-hierarchical system works well here, but I prefer some amount of instruction just to save time from continual discussion about pointers (to me!) matters is essential.

DAY 3.

I woke, ready for the day on site, and to my surprise, I ~~awoke~~ ^{awoke} up working on the excavation site. It was excellent. The time period of the site is much more interesting to me than what I have done previously.

As the turf came back, countless questions arose. - Why were they in ^(the stones) the position they were? Were they 'closed' then down, or they were closed down.

It was a scorching day, and full of energy. I felt as if I was getting to know everyone much better, and feeling increasingly comfortable.

My worry is my university work. I have a lot of work to do for my course, and the pressure is mounting!! I thought 'I could work while I was here, but with the long walks to and from site, it makes the days long.

It is so frustrating because this job feels... comfortable. - If only the entertainment was better!!!

DAY 4

Another day with the stones. With the people surveying the houses on the hill, I am constantly ~~with~~ thinking about them and thinking of the association with the stones. Our system of being nervous and thoughts, and changes our perspectives. - We are told what to think, and often that what we think is wrong. I wonder about how frequent the

remainder of the diary missing